THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2792. Thursday, Nov. 25, 1830. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Stranger, and *The Pilot*, were the entertainments here, last night. Miss Kemble was the chief attraction in the Tragedy;—in the Drama, Mr. G. Bennett, Meadows, Cooke, Miss H. Cawse, and Miss Forde, were very huppy in the delineation of their respective parts.

Drury Lane Theatre.

Miss Huddart last night repeated the character of *Belvidera*, and with some improvement, inasmuch as she softened down the extreme violence of the scenes, which were complained of before. It is much to be lamented, that some injudicious friends of this young lady's took so much pains to insert puffs in all the papers, previous to her appearance, by these means expectation was raised to a height scarcely likely to be satisfied, and persons who went to the Theatre, anticipating that they should see an actress combining the dignity and power of Mrs. Siddons, with the pathos and feeling of Miss O'Neill, were of course grievously disappointed, and almost unwilling to allow Miss Huddart the merit she really does possess.

From some changes we saw last night, we are inclined to hope that Miss Huddart's faults are not so confirmed as to be irremediable; the defect in her voice cannot be overcome, but it will be less obvious as the town becomes more accustomed to it; the tendency to rant may be got rid of, and then Miss Huddart has, as we before observed, capabilities for sustaining a high walk in the drama. We shall be glad to see her in another character, for there is so much that is good about her that we shall rejoice to see her succeed to the extent of the anticipations which have been formed. *Perfection* followed; Mrs. Waylett and Mr. Vining undertaking the characters previously allotted to Madame Vestris and Mr. Jones; comparisons are not fair, and we wish to avoid them, but this piece forces them upon us; however, we shall only say that they both got through their characters very creditably, and that the lady warbled an introduced air 'Round my own pretty rose,' A. Lee, and 'Kate Kearney,' very sweetly, and was encored in both. *Turning the Tables* followed.—There was a good house at half-price.

TOTTENHAM STREET THEATRE.—A new musical Drama, called *Fra Diavolo; or, the Brigand Chief*, introduced Madame Vestris in the character of *Zerlina*. The bill informed us the overture and music were the compositions of Auber, but in sober truth we could not identify a cadence of either as worthy his acknowledged genius, we say

this, because the copyright if purchased at a high rate can never amply repay the managers. We now reluctantly comment on the business of the Drama; the managers, we believe, are anxious to merit the patronage bestowed, experience must teach them more discernment than to submit again another Drama of so dire a quality as this. Vestris tried to please, yet even her talent could not elicit an encore, save in the introduced song 'The Moorish Maid.'

Melrose sang a balled called, (as we imagine) "My Last Adieu," very pleasingly, if he would learn to open his mouth a little more when singing, his fine voice, would be heard to much more advantage. The hero of the piece ought to claim some notice, but his representation did not apologize for the author's foolery. Mr. Frederick's delineation of the *soi disant* Marquis was spiritless, that of the daring Brigand too tame. This Establishment is sadly in need of a lady qualified to play in Melo-drama; such an interesting actress, as Miss Ferguson, would be a valuable acquisition.—The house was quite full, previous to the commencement.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Village of Unterseen, in Swi zerland, Painted by M. Daguerre—these *chef d'œuvres*, will shortly close to make room for two other beautiful Views just finished.

On my return thro' Regent Street I step in to see the Wonders of Art at the *Cosmorama*---14 beautiful views -Mount Vesuvius in a blaze, St. Gothard, & terrific Devil's Bridge---Old City of Rome, and Ancient Monuments—City of Algiers---Panteon, in Paris—Isola Bella, in Italy, &c. &c.---crowded daily

Tuesday call at the Royal Bazaar 78, Oxford Street—splendidly fitted-up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, the 4 Views, by Stanfield, highly interesting—Lounge in the *Physiorama*, 14 Views from all parts of the world truly unique and beautiful—Step into the *Octorama*, 8 new Views of the French Expedition to Algiers; to which is added a new Grand Exhibition of the French Revolution, painted on many thousand feet of canvass—grand composition, inimitable execution, and vast labour—crowded daily with fashionables.

Wednesday, I drop into 28, Old Bond Street, to see the celebrated Statues of Tam O'Shanter, Souter Johnny, the Landlord and Landlady, the clever productions of Mr. James Thom, the self-taught Sculptor. Whoever has read Burns must see them—the gallantry of Tam—the approving smile of the Landlady—the sly humour of the Souter, and the loud laugh of the Landlord—all admirable, could not resist joining "mine host" in his merry chorus—a good fire in the room—makes the *Lounge* delightful.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found at *The Appollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane—Horn's 'Deep, deep sea,' and Barnett's 'God preserve the King,' enchanting.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Do; Mr. Observer, call and speak to that wonderful curiosity, the *Living Skeleton*, now exhibiting at 209, Regent Street—full of anecdote---has fretted his hour on the American Stage---has played the *Apothecary* and *Slender* with great applause.---He would prove a great hit in a Christmas Pantomime.

I nightly lounge in the lobbies—fond of adventure—observed a beautiful Sylph admiring herself in my boots—'Why, Mr. Pry,' says she, 'does a great actress resemble Warren's Jet Blacking?' 'Because she cuts a *shine*.'—I never give it up.—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published, every Morning, by E. THOMAS, Denmark Court, Exeter Street, Strand—All Letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Comedy of

AS YOU LIKE IT.

The Overture by Mr. Bishop.

The Duke, Mr EGERTON, Amiens, (with Songs,) Mr WILSON,
Jaques, Mr WARDE, Le Beau, Mr BAKER,
Duke Frederick.....Mr EVANS, Jaques de Bois.....Mr IRWIN,
Oliver, Mr DIDDEAR, William, Mr MEADOWS,
Adam.....Mr BARTLEY, Touchstone..... .Mr KEELEY,
Orlando, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Eustace, Mr TURNOUR, Louis, Mr HOLL, Charles, Mr FULLER,
Silvius, Mr HENRY, Corin, Mr ATKINS.

Rosalind, (3rd time—with the Cuckoo Song,) Miss TAYLOR,
Cælia, (with Songs,) Miss HUGHES,
Phœbe, MissPHILLIPS, Audrey, MrsGIBBS, Hymen, MissH.CAWSE.

In Act V.—A Dance, incidental to the Piece.

After which, 3rd time at this Theatre, the Nautical Drama of

THE PILOT;
OR, A TALE OF THE SEA.

The Scenery painted by Messrs Grieve.

The Music composed by Mr. G. HERBERT RODWELL.

Mehul's Overture 'De Biron.'

The Pilot.....Mr G. BENNETT,
Captain Boroughcliff, (a Yankee,) Mr MEADOWS,
Capt. of the Alacrity, Mr IRWIN,
Col. Howard, Mr EGERTON, Merry, Mr MEARS,
Barnstable, Mr PARRY,
Long Tom Coffin, (a Coxswain,) Mr T. P. COOKE,
Lieutenant Griffith, Mr HENRY,
Sergeant Drill, Mr Turnour, Servant, Mr Heath.
Cecilia, Miss H. CAWSE,
Irishwoman, MrsDALY, Kate Plowden, MissFORDE,
Who will introduce 'THE TARTAR DRUM.'

To-morrow, The Provoked Husband, Hide and Seek, and The Pilot.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, will be performed Rossini's celebrated Grand Opera of

HOFER,

THE TELL OF THE TYROL.

The Music from the Opera Guillaume Tell, composed by Rossini; Arranged, &c. for the English Stage by Mr. H. Bishop.

The Scenery, entirely new, by Messrs. Marinari, Andrews, Adams, and Stanfield,

Preceded by the Overture to Guillaume Tell

BAVARIANS.

Commandt. of Innspruck, Mr HAMMERTON, Donner, Mr BLAND,
Herr Stetten, Mr WEBSTER,
Batz, Mr SALTER, Officers, Messrs. Howell, Fenton, &c.

TYROLESE.

Joachim Haspinger, Mr BEDFORD, Walther, Mr SINCLAIR,
Andreas Hofer, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Gottlieb.....Mr YARNOLD,
Stephen, Mr TAYLEURE, Karl, (Gottlieb's Son) Miss CHIKINI.
Bertha, Miss PEARSON,
Josephine Negretti, (her Cousin) Miss RUSSELL,
Therese, } *Peasants* { Mrs BEDFORD,
Maria, } { Miss FAUCIT,
Margaretta, (Kellerin of a Tavern) Mrs NEWCOMBE.

After which, (7th time) a new Farce, called

Turning the Tables.

With the Overture to Tamerlan.

Mr Edgar de Courcy, Mr VINING, Mr Thornton, Mr J. VINING,
Jack Humphries, Mr LISTON,
Mr Jeremiah Bumps, Mr COOPER, Mr Knibbs, Mr HUGHES
Miss Knibbs, Miss FAUCIT,
Mrs Humphries, Mrs C. JONES, Patty Larkins, Mrs ORGER.

To conclude with, the Farce of

High Life Below Stairs.

With Von Weber's Overture to Preciosa.

Freeman, Mr HOWARD, Philip, Mr PERRY,
Lovell, Mr COOPER,
Tom, Mr TAYLEURE, Kingston, Mr EATON,
Sir Harry's Servant.....Mr HARLEY,
Duke's Servant, Mr VINING,
Lady Charlotte's Maid.. ....Miss MORDUANT,
Kitty, Mrs WAYLETT,
Lady Bab's Maid.....Mrs ORGER.